



LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE

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George Cavalletto	Bob Heilbroner
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Ted Franklin	Sheila Ryan
Ralph Greenspan	Mike Shuster
Nick Gruenberg	Allen Young

comrades

Kathy Mulvihill	Dick Morgan
Anne Dockery	
Karen Wald (West Coast)	

COVER: Fidel in the canefields with the Venceremos Brigade. Credit: LNS. See more pictures of the Brigade in the graphics section, and see stories in the beginning of the packet.

[Note to Editors: The second to last paragraph of "The Making of American Soldier: Soldiers Rap" story in the last packet (#225, Jan. 14, 1970) should read: "I expected them to hate Americans. But she wasn't bitter -- she smiled and talked to me. That's when I got my first feeling for what revolution is about -- love. They said that they knew that American GIs were oppressed -- that they knew we didn't want to come over to their country to kill and die. They said they had no hatred for GIs -- they weren't going to fall into that bag of hating."]

LATE BREAKING NEWS: If editors want to, they should add the following facts to the story on page 13 of this packet "Wake on Alcatraz Island":

The Indians have walked out on the discussions with Robert Robertson, head of the National Council on Indian Opportunity, the guy sent by Washington to negotiate with the Indians. "All they were doing was talking," said a spokesman for the Indians. He said that the Indians would only meet with the government in the presence of all the people on the island.

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AMERICAN CANE CUTTERS MEET

VIETNAMESE CANE CUTTERS

By Gene and Dick Cluster

LIBERATION News Service

CAMPAMENTO BRIGADA VENCEREMOS, Cuba (LNS) --

With 216 North Americans in Cuba cutting sugar cane, the State Department must be in a state of mild shock. But when the news gets out that those Americans met with five members of the Viet Cong doing the same work, the correct response would be more like panic.

Anti-communism is losing its hold on American youth.

Things are never gonna be the same again.

Here's what happened, because you probably won't read it or hear about it anywhere else, unless you listen to Radio Havana's nightly short-wave broadcasts.

Everyone in Cuba knows about the five National Liberation Front fighters and the five North Vietnamese workers who arrived Dec. 3 to help with the Ten Million Ton sugar harvest. The entire population of the Venceremos Brigade camp -- Cubans and North Americans -- cane-cutters and cooks and photographers -- lined up at the camp gate with banners and red flags at 2 p.m. to welcome the Vietnamese delegation. North Americans who had been busy all morning with machetes and cane now toyed frantically with light meters and camera settings.

The Vietnamese turned out to be more than a half hour late, but nobody moved from the entrance. The Cubans stood in disciplined fashion behind their banner, while the Americans milled around in front. When the delegation arrived in a fleet of old U.S. Cadillacs, the crowd exploded into chants of "Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, the NLF is Gonna Win," and "Vietnam Vencera" (Vietnam Will Win).

Half of the crowd followed the cars to the parking area, swarming around the Vietnamese as they emerged, exchanging embraces and handshakes, while the other half headed to the recreation room to get the best seats. The tone of the whole scene was like the arrival of the Mets in New York, but these were no ballpark heroes; these were the

men and women who the Americans are taught to view as their most dangerous enemy, people whom the U.S. government spends billions of dollars to kill. Welcoming them as representatives of the Vietnamese people, and as brothers and sisters in the international struggle for economic and political freedom, was not only an act of defiance of the U.S. government, but an affirmation of commitment to socialist revolution around the world.

There are only two sides in the world, the side of the people and the side of the imperialists, and the Cubans, North Americans and Vietnamese here are fighting together on the side of the people.

Vietnamese have met with Cubans before, and even with North American radicals in small, private meetings, but never before have 216 Americans demonstrated their solidarity with Vietnamese revolutionary forces in person, much less in the presence of some 100 "Castro Communists."

Since the meeting will no doubt be repeated for the next group of Venceremos Brigade members in February, the total number will be more like 500 or 600.

The meeting took place in the camp's open-air, palm-thatched recreation hall, decorated for the occasion with huge pictures of Che Guevara and Ho Chi Minh. Members of the Venceremos Brigade used assorted bits of cloth and torn-up towels to manufacture NLF and DRV flags for the occasion. The meeting was chaired by Cuban revolutionary heroine Melba Hernandez, who took part in Fidel Castro's original attack on a Batista fortress on July 26, 1953, and today is president of the Cuban Committee for Solidarity with Vietnam.

During four hours of tedious translating from Vietnamese to Spanish to English on a record-cold December day, almost no one left or lost interest. Speeches by the head of the NLF and the DRV delegations, and the ambassador from the Provisional Revolutionary Government of South Vietnam all affirmed the unity of three struggles:

- 1) the fight of the Vietnamese against the U.S. attempt to dominate them,
- 2) the attempt of the Cuban people to lift

themselves out of underdevelopment through the 10 million ton harvest,

3) the battle of young people and others in the U.S. for withdrawal of U.S. troops from Vietnam.

Nguyen Van Dao of the NLF conveyed the greetings of the youth of Vietnam to the youth of Cuba and the U.S. He emphasized his understanding of the effect of the war on young men in the U.S.

Because of Nixon's policy, "thousands of American youth have shed their blood on Vietnamese soil, have died fighting for the imperialist warmongers." The leaders of the U.S. aggression, he said, "are living now because of the sweat and blood of American youth. As long as the war continues, the government will make murderers out of U.S. youth."

The Vietnamese were quite precise about the present and future progress of the war. They emphasized that they will never stop fighting until the U.S. and satellite forces have totally withdrawn from Vietnam, and that all of South Vietnam except for the U.S. bases is now controlled by the Provisional Revolutionary Government. Even some quarters of Saigon are controlled by the revolutionary forces.

The Vietnamese explained that the fundamental U.S. defeat has been the political one. The people of Vietnam are opposed to the U.S. and that cannot be changed. How long the military struggle continues depends on when Nixon accepts the defeat and withdraws the troops.

The Vietnamese did not limit their comments to their country. Nguyen Minh Phuong, ambassador from the PRG, brought it all back home when he applauded the North Americans' defiance of the ban on travel to Cuba. The participation in the harvest "proves the unending revolutionary spirit of the progressive forces in the U.S. and the revolutionary spirit in all the youth of our times. Against that spirit no force is strong enough to resist."

He also expressed the Vietnamese people's "great hatred against the criminals who have carried out the massacres against the leaders of the Black Panther Party, great indignation that the U.S. government has put in jail many of the lead-

ers of SDS and taken repressive action against all people opposing the Nixon administration because of the latter's policy in Vietnam. He expressed to the North Americans his "conviction that you will succeed in your struggle for a free, democratic and just society."

Repression in the U.S., the Vietnamese said, was something to be expected. The success of the struggle in America, he explained, depends on achieving a widespread unity around constant struggles. If a movement has that, it can stop the repression. He added: "It is necessary for you to achieve unity and wage a protracted struggle to put an end to the present society within the U.S."

In response to a question from a North American woman, the heads of the two Vietnamese delegations spoke at length on the role of women in their struggle. The central theme was, as Nguyen Van Dao put it, "Uncle Ho said that the 31 million Vietnamese are 31 million gallant fighters." They described not only women's anti-aircraft battalions in guerrilla units, but their role in production, political work and in technical jobs. Nguyen Van Can of the Central Committee of the Union of Young Workers of the DRV, explained that many women who start with an elementary school education become engineers and scientists.

Melba Hernandez brought the whole group to its feet by taking both Vietnamese to task for under-emphasizing the extent of the liberation of women in Vietnam. She pointed to the feudal position of women at the time of the revolution, and, as symbols of the change, pointed to the chief PRG negotiator in Paris and the Vice Commander of the NLF Army, both of whom are women.

In all, not much of what was said was totally new to the audience, but that did not diminish the effect of the meeting. Despite the dual translation process, the meeting made the Vietnamese revolution incredibly more real to everyone in the room. "Internationalism" became much more than just a word. Once you shake hands with the Viet Cong, you're not quite the same person you were before. The solidarity of the people is stronger than the Man's propaganda. -30-

FROM THE VENCEREMOS BRIGADE:

FEELING AT HOME IN CUBA

By Dick and Gene Cluster

HAVANA (LNS) -- "Welcome home!" That was the message of the Cuban chief of the camp to the first group of Venceremos Brigade members to arrive. A spokesman replied, "We have never felt so at home."

Why are 216 North Americans trained by schools and press to see Cuba as a brutal authoritarian dictatorship so ready to see Cuba as home, to accept the discipline of the Cuban government and the most demanding physical work of the revolution?

You notice the little things first -- the camp, the canefield, the palm trees, the uniquely blue Cuban sky. It seems like we have always known these things. "We suck on sugar cane in the fields as if we had never heard of Hersey bars.

Behind all this lies a new kind of trust we feel in the Cuban revolution, a trust that grows with every new experience.

The camp and the canefields, like most important institutions in Cuba, are guarded by a uniformed militia man with a rifle. He is guarding the camp for the same reason that the Cubans guarded the Bay of Pigs against the U.S.-staged invasion in 1961. They are fighting the same battle we are. It has been a long time since we felt that way about a uniform. The only pigs in the camp are little brown wild ones that live in the canefield.

The radio news that comes over the camp loudspeaker is everything that news at "home" is not. No figures on how many "communists" have been killed in Vietnam. Not even figures on how many Americans. Cubans are not happy when American soldiers die. Instead there are programs that recognize the Vietnamese liberation fighters as heroes, that recognize the U.S. aggression for what it is.

All over Cuba, and in the papers, are posters with the slogan, "Como en Vietnam" -- "Like in Vietnam." That refers not only to defense but to the collective spirit and discipline of the Vietnamese which should be emulated in all activities. Como en Vietnam presents a very different message from "Drink Coke" or "Join the Navy and See the World."

The central thing in everyone's mind is the

harvest. That is why Cubans and North Americans work together. That is this year the symbol of the revolution.

When we go to the fields, we know we are working not to eke out some bread for ourselves, or to line the pockets of a sugar entrepreneur. We are building the 1970 harvest, the sale of which will bring to Cuba many products that the Cuban people need. It will bring Cubans one step closer to the day when cane-cutting and similar work are things of the past.

There is no need to sell them the idea of the harvest or force us to work. Across the country other volunteer brigades are working to bring in the 10 million tons.

The other day a cane-cutting machine went by while we were working. Everyone stopped to watch it. One of the major technological commitments of the Cuban government is the development of this machine.

A few experimental models already exist, but to be able to produce thousands, and new breeds of cattle for milk and meat, and a fishing fleet, and paper and books and tractors and fruit processing plants, Cuba needs foreign money. And to get it on her terms she needs sugar.

The harvest is not only an economic struggle. It's a political one as well. The task of producing the 10 million tons requires phenomenal mass participation and organization. The Party and the people are discovering that they can win this political struggle, and their determination is catching.

We feel at home here. We know where our main duty to the international revolution lies. Venceremos means "We Will Win," and it's a cry for the U.S. as well.

-30-

"The very moment the capitalist press credits me with being a wise labor leader, I will invite you to investigate me upon the charge of treason."

Eugene Debs, 1905

CHICAGO: TOILET SEAT OF JUSTICE

By Abe Peck

LIBERATION News Service

CHICAGO (LNS) -- By now most everyone has an idea of the repression that's going on in America.

Fascism.

Bummer.

Genocide.

Horror show.

We encounter it when we go to traffic court and hear the clerk whisper about our hair. We get an idea of what it's about when we're stopped and frisked on the street. We flash on it applying for a passport or falling in on a straight cousin's wedding or putting on a costume when things get tough and it becomes time to look for a straight job.

Some people come a bit closer to the heart of the matter. They get a chance at ten years in the penitentiary for trying to stop the war and Abandon the Creeping Meatball. They get to spend 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. on the twenty-third floor of the Federal Building, inside what Abbie Hoffman calls "the neon oven." And they get to suffer before Judge Julius Jennings Hoffman.

Judge Hoffman. During the three-and-one-half months of the trial, he has earned a few other names:

The Yippies called this cartoon of a man "Magoo" at the beginning of the trial, because he looked so weird and talked as if his larynx was made of sandpaper.

The Panthers called him "Adolph Hitler Hoffman" when he bound and shackled Bobby Seale.

The people who show up every day now merely call him "The Judge," because he's become too far out to bag with a single snappy phrase.

If National Educational Television piped the trial into Political Science classes, every high school and college in the land would have a riot when people saw the gap between the theories they're fed in class and the reality of how the courts actually function.

Julius Hoffman is the worst priest in the worst parochial school in Chicago.

Julius Hoffman is the guy who heads up de-

tention class.

Julius Hoffman is the truant officer.

When a defendant is sick in Julius Hoffman's court, he has to bring a note from home.

When a defendant talks at the table in Julius Hoffman's court, he risks getting his name written down in the Big Black Book ("He knows if you've been good or bad.")

When a fifty-four-year-old defendant gets treated like he's six, he knows that he is in Julius Hoffman's courtroom.

Julius the Just.

"The Judge" has a vampire for an ego, and he never misses a chance to feed it. He arrested four lawyers when the trial began for withdrawing by telegram rather than fly 3000 miles each to make ten-minute appearances. He spoke about his role as the savior of "the Negro people of Chicago" on the same day that he sentenced Bobby Seale to four years in prison for daring to insist on being his own attorney. He nearly perished from glee when he got the chance to ORDER Richard J. Daley, the very man for whom this "due process" is being held, to raise his voice.

The current phase of "The Judge's" bum trip began on January 8th, when Ed Sanders, poet, author, and rock and roller, testified about the Yippies. He got "The Judge" off his chair when he introduced himself as a "peace creep." He raised him a little higher when he explained that the second Yippie meeting had consisted of a half-hour's meditation in front of a Che poster followed by another half-hour during which he, Jerry Rubin, Abbie Hoffman and others strapped baggies full of ice cubes on their feet and ran about to "toughen their soles." He brought him full to his feet when he revealed during cross examination that the Yippies had planned for "dawn ass-washing" and a giant ceremony at Soldier's Field in which "Hubert Humphrey would confess to Allen Ginsberg his secret preference for anal intercourse."

From then on, "The Judge" was in the ozone. He nearly barred the next major witness, Professor Don Kalish of UCLA and the National Mobilization, because Kalish wanted to take the oath from

Column B, the one without "God" in it. He threatened the lawyers when they asked questions a bit outside the scope of the examination. And then, just before the end of the day, he told all present that the defendants would have to use the dirty, seatless crapper in the lockup adjoining the courtroom instead of the clean, tiled shithouse down the hall.

The defendants no longer could leave the room, even if they raised their hands. The reason? Talking in the hallways?

The Great Toilet Issue came to a head Friday morning. When reading the transcript, keep the following things in mind:

"The Judge's" voice, which sounds like chalk being dragged across a blackboard and shifts from tenor to falsetto when something 'irks' him.

His appearance, which has been described as:

--an aged hobbit

--a turkey

--Mr. Magoo

--a melon atop a pile of black sheets

--the Mad Hatter (in a Chicago Bar Association play, no less)

His mannerisms. Due to his size (or lack of it), his face is barely visible over the table in front of him. The slightest opposition to his will turns his face from cancer white to apoplexy red and makes him rock back and forth in his chair like a cat building momentum before a pounce.

The style of Dick Schultz, who operates like the kid who comes into a high school bathroom, takes a drag or a toke, and then runs to the principal to turn in the "bad element."

SCHULTZ: As I walked back to the counsel table, Your Honor, Mr. Rubin was laughing at me and snickering at me, and I pointed to the bathroom. I did this, Your Honor --

RUBIN: He said, "Go to the bathroom."

SCHULTZ: Your Honor.

RUBIN: -- like it was a victory for you to force us to go to the bathroom.

SCHULTZ: I said that. It was not very professional of me, Your Honor. Apparently, I succumbed a little bit to Mr. Rubin's harassment that started four months ago, a procedure and technique

they have been using on authorities and policemen all of their lives. They have been trying it on Your Honor and Mr. Foran and myself, and I did, I succumbed, and I pointed to the bathroom, and that was improper, and I'm sorry, very sorry I did that.

KUNSTLER: (William Kunstler, defense attorney) I would like to have the record show a motion for a mistrial at this time. Mr. Schultz --

THE COURT: And the record may contain the Court's order denying it, Mr. Kunstler.

KUNSTLER: You haven't even heard my argument.

THE COURT: What did you say?

KUNSTLER: You haven't even heard my argument.

THE COURT: Oh, it has so little basis...

(Gen Weinglass, the other defense counsel, opens the afternoon session with a written motion for mistrial. This time the jury is not in the room.)

WEINGLASS: -- Now Your Honor, that statement is the basis for the motion for mistrial. The Court, of course, is aware of the fact that if these seven men were on trial for an alleged bank robbery and the prosecution in the course of the trial for that bank robbery referred directly or indirectly to any prior criminal activity in the nature of bank robbery, that would be an automatic ground for a mistrial. Likewise, with these seven men on trial allegedly for inciting to riot, the prosecutor saying in front of the jury -- and the jury was in at this time -- that these men had all their lives been harassing authorities and policemen has the same effect as the prosecutor in a bank robbery case offering to a jury his own testimony that these men have engaged in such activities before.

THE COURT: (leaning forward and yelling) Have you finished your presentation?!!

MR. WEINGLASS: I have not.

THE COURT: I asked a serious question of a lawyer, Mr. Marshal. Will you instruct the defendants at the table not to laugh out loud when I ask their lawyer a question. I shall not ask him any further questions, since I seem to provoke mirth every time I speak. Mr. Marshal, I wish you would watch that.

(The Marshal tells everyone to be quiet. After

a discussion about whether or not Bobby Seale can be called as a witness, Schultz addresses himself to the Great Bathroom Incident.)

MR. SCHULTZ: ...Secondly, with regard to the motion for the mistrial as to my statements. Your Honor, since this trial began in September there have been colloquies, one-way colloquies -- I guess they're soliloquies in that case -- from the defense table to Mr. Foran and myself.

They have been going on on a daily basis. They have been profane, they have been -- as I mentioned before, they have related to our religious -- that is -- my religious convictions (note: Rennie Davis is alleged to have said that Schultz, a Jew, "would have been a prosecutor for the Nazis."), they have related to our morals and they have gone on on a regular basis every single day. Some days they are more intense than others. On occasion I have called them to Your Honor's attention: other times we just let them pass. When they become extraordinarily bad, they are brought to Your Honor's attention, which we have done perhaps a dozen times.

Today, as I walked back to the counsel table -- this morning as I walked back Rubin was making additional comments to me and I did as I stated to Your Honor, simply pointed to the bathroom, and then HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS GOING TO DO IT ON ME. That is what he said. Then we -- instead of going to the bathroom. That was the colloquy. I said nothing.

(The defense table, all the spectators, and half the marshals are laughing.)

THE COURT: Mr. Marshal, will you maintain order, please, at that table!

MR. SCHULTZ: I said nothing, and I sat down and then Mr. Rubin said what he said to Your Honor and I responded, and in my response I made this reference.

THE COURT: Sit up, Mr. Davis. Sit up!

A MARSHAL: Nobody is touching him. You shut up too, Mr. Dellinger.

MR. DELLINGER: You don't have to say to shut up.

THE MARSHAL: I have been telling you all day. (Four marshals surround the defense table. They are

no longer laughing.)

MR. SCHULTZ: That little colloquy is typical of what has been happening... That is the device that they use, that is the device they use against authorities and they have been trying it on Your Honor for the last three and a half months and have found it very unsuccessful. They succeeded with me momentarily this morning.

Now the comment that I made I think should be stricken. I think it should be stricken. I want to point out, though, for the record that comment was belated, it should have been said perhaps three months ago out of the presence of the jury... I suggest to Your Honor that what you do very simply is when the jury comes in, very simply instruct them to disregard the colloquy... and that we proceed with the trial.

MR. WEINGLASS: The Government concedes it was improper, it was wrong, that the jury shouldn't have heard it. But the Government thinks that in spite of all those facts which it concedes, that this jury trial can continue, and and I submit it cannot. This is such a highly improper, such a highly prejudicial flagrant disregard of the rules that I don't think this jury, having heard an Assistant United States Attorney proclaim in open court --

THE COURT: Don't reargue it!

MR. WEINGLASS: -- that defendants have been engaged --

THE COURT: You said you were going to take a minute to reply. I am ready to decide this motion and to act appropriately.

MR. WEINGLASS: Your Honor, if I take a few more minutes longer than the minute, I don't think that --

THE COURT: Don't tell me you are going to take a minute and then take five minutes! I want to move along here!

MR. WEINGLASS: May I make a request for another four minutes?

MR. KUNSTLER: It was exactly a minute and a half.

THE COURT: I don't need your help here, Mr. Kunstler. Your associate is making a motion.

When I need your help I will call on you.

MR. KUNSTLER: He wasn't keeping the time, Your Honor.

THE COURT: He didn't call on you for help. He didn't even look at you.

MR. KUNSTLER: I sensed his call somehow.

THE COURT: Sometimes your calls are senseless.

THE MARSHAL: Mr. Hoffman --

THE COURT: The motion of the defendants for a mistrial will be denied and in denying that motion let me say that yesterday I entered an order here forbidding the defendants from going out at their pleasure ostensibly to what has been referred to not infrequently by counsel as -- "the bathroom." I have never sat in a case where lawyers mention that word as often. I wonder if you, Mr. Marshal, can keep that man quiet while I am speaking! I am trying to decide his lawyer's motion! Please go to him and tell him to keep quiet.

THE MARSHAL: Mr. Dellinger --

THE COURT: Let the record show that after I requested the Marshal to keep Mr. Dellinger quiet he laughed right out again out loud. The record may so indicate.

MR. DELLINGER: And he is laughing now too.

THE MARSHAL: And the defendant Hayden, Your Honor.

THE COURT: Mr. Hayden, also.

MR. KUNSTLER: Oh, Your Honor, there is a certain amount of humor when talking about a bathroom --

THE COURT: Oh, I know that is your favorite reply.

MR. HOFFMAN: I laughed too.

MR. KUNSTLER: But people can't help it sometimes, Your Honor. You have laughed yourself.

THE COURT: I really have come to believe you can't help yourself. I have come to believe it.

MR. KUNSTLER: But that is true. A whole courtroom full of people laugh when I say something and when you say something.

THE COURT: What I am saying is not very funny.

MR. KUNSTLER: I know, but you are so ultra-sensitive to laughter.

THE COURT: Will you sit down and not interrupt the court when a decision is being made?

All I ask from you, sir, is simple manners. I don't reach the question of law.

MR. KUNSTLER: I know, but Your Honor, when you make a joke and the courtroom laughs, nobody is thrown out.

THE COURT: Just sit down. I have not made any jokes.

MR. KUNSTLER: I know, but you do from time to time.

THE COURT: I asked you to sit down during the rendering of this decision, sir!!!

Let the record show that the defendant -- rather, the defendants' counsel, Mr. Kunstler, on two occasions here refused to sit down when the Court directed him to sit down.

MR. KUNSTLER: Oh, that's not fair, Your Honor.

MR. WEINGLASS: He sat down, on both occasions, Your Honor. I must object to that.

MR. KUNSTLER: I sat down on both occasions.

THE COURT: (red with rage) I mean right now, in this decision.

MR. KUNSTLER: I sat down.

THE COURT: You did finally, after I urged you.

MR. WEINGLASS: Your Honor, that is not a fair characterization.

THE COURT: Will you sit down!!

MR. WEINGLASS: I think it should be on the record --

THE COURT: I am giving a decision, and if you don't sit down -- he has sat down now.

Mr. Marshal, see that Mr. Weinglass remains in his chair while the Court is rendering a decision on this motion made by Mr. Weinglass.

I must go back to where I started.

Yesterday, because it was brought to my attention that the defendants, and several of them, have, when it was thought that they were going to what has been referred to as "the bathroom" in this case, went out into conferences in the hall, to other rooms in the courthouse, even to another courtroom, which is contrary to the order of the Court, and because of that, yesterday I entered an order directing that if the defendants had to make use of the toilet facilities, they would use the one to my left, over there,

where the door is.

This morning, Mr. Rubin flagrantly violated the order, got up and started to walk out, and it became necessary for the Marshal to bring him back, and it is more than passing strange that he didn't use the facilities that were offered him by the Court.

MR. RUBIN: I have to go to the bathroom.

THE COURT: Let the record show that Mr. Rubin immediately got up and walked into the facilities that were offered him by the Court.

Oh, I've been through something like this before, but not often, not in the many years on the bench have I seen such circus behavior.

Now that was, as I say, a flagrant violation of the Court's orders.

I reject and deny the motion for a mistrial, and when the jury comes in, I shall direct the jury to disregard the remarks of Mr. Schultz.

Bring in the jury, Mr. Marshal.

* * *

And so it goes. "Teach" Hoffman and his band of stool pigeons, visible manifestations of a ship of state foundering on the rocks of its own contradictions. Julius Hoffman's conduct would be pitiful or funny if his power was not so absolute; the Bobby Seale severance shows that each time he calls a defendant's or a lawyer's name can mean three months in jail.

In school it's called detention. In court it's called contempt, which is another way to say preventive detention.

And it looks as though THE COURT will have the last laugh in this case, unless he flips out completely and MR. MARSHAL has to drag his screaming, cackling eminence from the top of the desk.

-30-

PIGS WANT THEIR STAR BACK

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS) -- Charles R. Garry is the revolutionary lawyer best known for saving the lives of Huey P. Newton and Eldridge Cleaver and freeing the Oakland Seven -- and in the process setting the style for conducting totally political trials which puts the movement on the offensive and the system on the defense. Some of the people he has

defended have been cops. Some of the men whom he's worked closely with -- and whose respect and loyalty he's won -- have been cops and judges. And the result of this was that Charles R. Garry was awarded the Police Commission's Gold Star -- making him an honorary cop.

Now the honorable citizens who fill the offices of the various civilian district chairmen of the Police Community Relations unit are looking askance at the idea of someone who defends members of the Black Panther Party being an honorary cop. At a meeting in the SF Hall of Justice (sic), the same building that imprisons Bobby Seale, they voted unanimously to ask the Police Commission to take back the star.

The \$11.50 star was presented to Garry by Commissioner Washington Garner, who paid for it, himself. Garner has stated: "I will certainly oppose any move to take the star away from Charles Garry. He is a reputable attorney, whose clients happen to include the Black Panthers."

In the book and paper-strewn, wood-paneled room where Charles Garry, the object of all the fuss, carries out his work, there is a framed poster on the wall. On a red-lettered background it reads (in part): bobby chicago 8 oakland 7 eldridge 10s slete fort dix fred hampton... (bold black letters stand out proclaiming): WHEN TYRANNY IS LAW REVOLUTION IS ORDER.

-30-

GO TO THE HEAD OF THE CLASS

BERKELEY (LNS) -- A fourth grader in Longfellow Elementary School -- a mixed white-black-oriental school -- came home the other day telling his parents about the interesting events in Mr. Petticoat's science class. It seems a substitute teacher had given them a quiz. After the students -- fourth, fifth and sixth graders -- had written down their answers, the teacher read the questions aloud and the children called out their answers.

Everything was going as expected until she asked "What is California's biggest problem?"

"Ronnie Reagan" shouted back the children in unison, startling the poor substitute who had expected them to say "air pollution."

Not everyone who took the test was able to tell the teacher who the current President of the United States is. But when she asked them who was the man they most admired, they all had an answer: "Huey P. Newton."

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KARATE CLASS: OPEN IT UP OR WE'LL SHUT IT DOWN

BERKELEY, Calif. (LNS) -- Women students at the University of California, Berkeley, led by the Women's Liberation Front, have recently initiated new attacks against the bastion of male supremacy, the University. Their focus has been the all male karate courses taught at the school.

Surprising a group of half-dressed males, about 50 women charged into the Harmon Gym locker room Wednesday, Jan. 7, chanting "Self-Defense for Women, Now." They exchanged words with some of the male students and a few PE instructors. One of the students exclaimed, "When will you ever learn this isn't the way to do things?" The PE instructor protested that men didn't like to practise with women for fear of hurting them and said an all-woman course would be offered in the spring. Basing their demand for the karate course partly on the large number of rapes in the campus area, the women contended that segregated classes wouldn't teach women how to fend off a male attacker, and that the rapists wouldn't wait until spring. They withdrew to the department chairman's office, but finding him not there, refused to waste time on a useless discussion with an instructor who said he had no power to do anything but was willing to talk all they wanted.

The next day the women returned, to be greeted at the door of the class by armed campus police, there to protect the male karate-students. The women didn't attempt to break through the police line, but stood by the door chanting, "Open It Up or We'll Shut It Down-- Self-Defense for Women." There was attempted intimidation by the uniformed and plainclothes cops, but no immediate arrests. "We'll send out officers with warrants to pick you up later, when you're alone in your homes," threatened one cop. There was some shoving of the women toward the front of the group. "They don't want no disruption of classes here today," growled Sergeant George Martin. "We have a right to take any class we want to," replied one of the women (described in the bourgeois press, which is unable to deal with women in any other

manner, as "a pretty young lady, wiggling her finger violently"). "The University is in violation of the Civil Rights Act, which prohibits discrimination against women. The sign outside the door says this class is opened to registered students, and we're registered students."

The women then marched to Chancellor Heyns' office, where of course the Chancellor wasn't in, to present a series of demands concerning not only karate but also free child care for all students and women employees. The administrators were waiting for them with an open conference room and two sub-administrators, Robert Johnson and John Raleigh. Members of the Campus Police special Fourth Platoon filed into the room ahead of the women, then left when it was decided they wouldn't be needed.

The women had been passing out leaflets explaining the need for self-defense and the importance of learning karate: "...The events of the past year in Berkeley have stimulated a growing interest in the skills of self defense. Shootings, beatings, clubbings and similar assaults on our people have shown us we need these skills to act quickly and forcefully in physically threatening situations. The continuing rise of the American Police State makes self defense a necessity for everyone in our community..."

"...Women have found that karate has developed their self-confidence and made them aware of their strength, and lessened their psychological and physical dependence on men for protection. Besides teaching important self defense techniques, karate thus develops attributes that are valuable for us in our daily lives as well as in any situation where we must defend ourselves."

Inside the conference room, the women presented a list of demands, including: courses in the history of women, the suffrage movement and the family; free child care centers for all students and for all women employees; the hiring of only women teachers until women comprise half the faculty, and the assurance that half the students in the graduate and fellowship programs be women; nine weeks maternity and paternity leave for students and employees; and end to women's dormitory and housing regulations, and free dissemination of birth control facts and devices and abortion information at the campus hospital for all students.

They also demanded an "end to the male chauvinist attitudes in course content."

The women plan to continue disrupting the all-male karate class until their demands are met.

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"College isn't the place to go for ideas."--Helen Keller
...more...

LIES, LIES, LIES, LIES, LIES, LIES

LIBERATION News Service/ Basta Ya!

[Editor's Note: Los Siete are seven young brown men, Leaders in San Francisco's Chicano Community, who were active in recruiting brothers and sisters for college.

They were taken off the streets and unduly charged with the murder of Officer Joseph Brodnik, a known harasser of youth in the Mission District where Los Siete worked.

Even though there is no evidence against them, they have been held since May 6 without bail. Donations may be sent to: Attorney Charles R. Garry, 341 Market St., San Francisco, California.]

* * *

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS)-- "Anyone moving a TV set from their car to their house is automatically a robbery suspect," Officer McGoran told a courtroom filled with old and young brown people. On trial were Los Siete de la Raza, six brown brothers facing a trumped up murder charge.

At a hearing on December 26 at the Hall of Injustice, Gary Lescallett, Tony and Mario Martinez, Danilo Melendez, Nelson Rodriguez and Jose Rios faced up to the courts and to the lies of cop McGoran. Brown faces of all ages stared in disbelief as they heard lie after lie.

The trial started with a lie. The clerk called the case "The People versus Lescallett, Melendez, Rodriguez, Rios, Martinez and Martinez," and yet it is our brown brothers who are the people. It is the crowds in the courts supporting our brothers who are the people. The courts who work for the cops and Mafia mayors are not the people. The police vamp on the people and call that justice.

Lie No. 2: Six foot, four inch, 225 pound McGoran told the court that Gary Lescallett started a fight; that in the struggle, one of the brothers stole a gun and shot his partner, Joseph Brodnik. Under careful cross examination by one of the defense attorneys, Charles R. Garry, it was revealed that Officer McGoran could have been drunk at the time of the incident; that he enjoyed waving his gun (a .41 Magnum) at Latino youths; that he had suspected the brothers of robbery only because he saw them moving small articles of furniture into their house; that

many times before McGoran harassed young Latinos.

Mr. Garry asked if one of McGoran's favorite tricks is to tell Latinos "to make like a rabbit" --that is, to run so that he could shoot them in the back for trying to escape. He denied the charge after some hemming and hawing about never hearing the term before. As a team, Brodnik and McGoran have made over 400 burglary arrests, and have used this tactic many times according to people in the community.

Lie No. 3: Under intense cross examination McGoran squirmed, looked at the floor and ceiling. The only time he faced the six brothers was when he was directed to point out the brothers present at the incident. He got up, walked over to them and pointed each one out, one by one, describing them in their court clothes. He claimed six brothers were there, but the police continue to look for a seventh brother, Gio Lopez. McGoran claimed that Nelson Rodriguez and Tony Martinez were there, changing his testimony from "I think" to "I know" that they were somewhere near the scene.

Lie No. 4: McGoran said he had seen two brothers before May 1, but didn't recognize them when he stopped them at their house on Alvarado street. The truth is that McGoran and Brodnik had harassed the brothers many times before when Los Siete were trying to get other Latin youths off the streets and pool halls and into the schools to educate themselves.

Lie No. 5: The lying McGoran said that during the fight with the brothers he was knocked unconscious, but even though unconscious, knocked out, he was still able to "feel and hear" what was going on around him. Only a racist system that believes brown people are stupid would try and pass off such an out and out lie in public.

Lie No. 6: McGoran said he did not even notice if our brothers were Spanish. The two, Brodnik and McGoran, stopped the brothers only because they were Latinos. As McGoran said, "Yes, I would stop any suspicious looking person, Latino, Black, or Chinese." This incident would have been another case of pigs beating up brown people and getting away with it if Brodnik had not been shot. Too often brown people accept what they see in the Chronicle and Examiner

as the truth. Many brown brothers do not realize that San Francisco is run by big business, big labor, and big newspapers.

Los Siete de la Raza were fighting to make San Francisco a place where Latinos could determine their own destiny; where fighting to make the country a place where Latinos would be proud of their brown heritage and not run around trying to pass themselves off as white.

McGoran and his frinds have not stopped lying. You can hear McGoran's lies exposed to the people on January 9, at 10:30 am at the Hall of Injustice, 850 Bryant Street, Department 24. Support your brothers. Only if all the people stand together will the doors of opportunity and self-determination be opened. Only if all the people stand together will the pigs stop their brutal treatment of the people.

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[Note to editors: The following account of cop harassment of the Chicano community in San Francisco might be run along with the preceding story about Los Siete de la Raza.]

* * *

MISSION FAMILY ATTACKED

LIBERATION News Service/ Basta Ya!

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS)-- The Alcaraz Family is a typical one in the Mission district of San Francisco. The mother, five sons and two daughters came from Tiajuana nine years ago and have all become citizens. Their house is on a quiet street in the outer Mission, made up of one family homes and small stores. Two of the sons are veterans of Korea and Vietnam. Frank, one of the younger sons, is captain of his high school baseball team and president of the low senior class. None of the family has ever had any trouble with the police on any level at all.

November 29, the family was gathered, celebrating Thanksgiving. The party broke up late and the men got their families ready to leave and headed for their cars. On their way to the street, two of the brothers, Alfonso and Felipe, were arguing with

each other, over a soccer game, gesturing with their hands, but not fighting physically. The police drove up, got out of their car and started questioning the brothers. Mrs. Alcaraz pleaded with them, told them she could handle the situation, that it was a family argument and they would take it inside the house. The police then told this group of men, women, and children that they were disturbing the peace and started to arrest Felipe and Alfonso. Without any provocation, one policeman pulled Alfonso over and started whipping him with his pistol. Another brother, Theodore, hearing the commotion, rushed outside and saw this happening to his brother, and tried to separate his brother from the policeman who was beating him. A scuffle followed in which one officer was hurt, very slightly.

The next thing anyone was aware of, Theodore had run across the street. While one policeman was in the car radioing, the one beating Alfonso with his gun pointed it at Theodore and fired seven times, each bullet hitting him as he rolled down the hill. He was hit in the buttocks, the side and the thigh. By this time, everyone was screaming and Frank, a 17 year old brother from Balboa High school came out of the house and ran to his brother Theodore, lying in a pool of blood. The police grabbed and threw Theodore against the wall, although he was bleeding heavily, and kicked him in the legs several times.

Police reinforcements arrived and held the entire family, including a pregnant woman and small children, at gunpoint. Three brothers were taken in and booked, while an ambulance came for the two policemen who were only slightly hurt. Theodore was made to lie in the street for 3/4 of an hour, waiting for an ambulance. When Mrs. Alcaraz went to Ingleside Station to check on her sons, she, too, was arrested for assault.

The result? Mrs. Alcaraz charged with assault, Felipe and Alfonso with assault, Theodore with attempted murder, and Frank in Youth Guidance Center, with no charges at all. At the arraignment, some of the assault charges were dropped and misdemeanors added. Total bail on the four adults came to more than \$11,000.

WAKE ON ALCAITRAZ ISLAND

By Karen Wald

LIBERATION News Service

ALCAITRAZ (LNS) -- There was a wake on Alcaitraz Island on Jan. 8. All night, while chilling winds and driving rains lashed the rocky island, Indians gathered in the main teepee and sang and chanted. The wake was for Yvonne Oakes, 12-year old daughter of one of the original island invaders, Richard Oakes. The girl died as the result of a fall from a second floor apartment balcony, an accident that would have gone as an unnoticed statistic if it had occurred anyplace else except Alcaitraz.

The Establishment's daily newspapers held a wake this week too. With huge crocodile tears dripping from their liberal countenances, they mourned the death of the Island Dream, now shattered. They proclaimed like the prophets of doom, by quarrelling, dissension, inactivity and disunity on the island. And how sad, because wasn't it a nice -- although futile -- dream?

The newspapers' wake was a call for death -- a carrion cry of the vultures waiting for something to die so they could feast on it, disguised in the liberal rhetoric necessitated by the by the strong support the Indians were receiving from the papers' white readership.

The Indian wake was a cry of life, a looking to the spirit of life which is felt to continue in a new, now transcended to another life, and to the Indian struggle, which far from being dead is alive and pulsing and growing stronger.

The SF Chronicle has been waging its invidious campaign against the Indians for some time. While giving ample, seemingly sympathetic coverage to the Indians, the Chronicle stuck in the needle whenever possible. The Indians were nice and peaceful and had certain legitimate complaints conceded San Francisco's liberal daily. But look at the conditions of the island -- why it would take millions of dollars to renovate the buildings and make them safe, not to mention the costs of providing gas, electricity, running water, sewerage and transportation between the island and the mainland. The island was unsafe. And besides, it

was cold and rainy and who would want to go there?

None of these ideas had occurred to the Chronicle when Lamar Hunt, a few weeks before the invasion by the Indians, had been proposing a space-age Disneyland on the island, and a number of other big-time capitalists were proposing restaurants, dance halls, gambling casinos and numerous other money making schemes for the island, which was up for sale to the highest bidder until the Indians took over.

But still the Indians remained on the island, and still they continued to receive massive support. Money, food, clothing, supplies poured in in a constant stream despite the Chronicle's pessimism. Then began the series of "inside reports" of dissension and disunity on the island. People were leaving the island, said the Chronicle. Fights were breaking out. There was rivalry between the Security Guards and the Council of elected leaders over who would control the island. There were disputes between the island and mainland Indians, and power plays between the various island leaders. They reported that Richard Oakes, one of the original invaders and a member of the elected Council, was "losing in a minor power struggle", and glibly reported, "He was victimized by an old nemesis of Indian people that finds identified leaders often embattled by rival jealousies and distrust."

If the Chronicle had done its homework, it would have known that quite the contrary of being unable to accept leaders without jealousy, Indian tribes have been amazingly free of this trait, which is a particularly distinguishing characteristic of the white movement. In anything, conversations with Indians of all ages has shown a tremendous amount of mutual trust between old and young, leaders and workers and supporters. Richard Oakes, like other Council members consistently tried to deny he was "the leader" of a movement that belonged to all the Indians, and it was his fellow Indians respect and constant turning to him that put him in that position.

The Chronicle attempt to undermine the Indian movement to regain Alcaitraz reached its low point on Friday when it editorialized about the "shattered

dream" of Alcatraz, concluding on a mournful note with a reference to the "three tragic deaths" connected with the island invasion. The "three deaths" referred to included that of young Yvonne Oakes, whose fall from a perfectly safe, normal apartment building could have occurred anywhere, and that of "a minister and a friend who were bringing food and supplies to the island." The minister's death -- not explained in more detail-- conjured images of a boating accident at the hazardous docks, or perhaps a fall while climbing the steep cliffs.

Nothing of the sort. The minister and his companion died in a freeway automobile accident enroute from Sacramento. The fact that their vehicle contained food and supplies for Alcatraz did not distinguish them from the other 10,000 highway deaths in California. "Looked at that way," commented Indian attorney Aubrey Grossman, "work and holidays are the biggest killers in the U.S., since that's when most people are driving." Yet the Chronicle knowingly attributed these deaths to the Alcatraz invasion, without informing its readers of the nature of the deaths.

The timing of the Chronicle's recent attempt to make the Indian struggle appear to be in a state of decay cannot be looked on as accidental. What the straight press was doing was avoiding acknowledging that the Indian struggle, which is stronger than ever, has received its first major concession from the U.S. government, which has agreed to send its representative to meet and negotiate with the Indians, on Alcatraz, as they have demanded. The Indians clearly have the upper hand, but rather than admit this, the liberal press has tried to set a tone more conducive to the Government's arguing from a position of strength.

It won't work. After initial outrage at all the blatant lies and slanders, the Indians finally decided that the best thing to do with the Chronicle stories was to ignore them. Support hasn't diminished at all. "Those who have supported us all along know better than to believe what they read in the newspapers," commented one Indian. The money needed to maintain supplies to the

island has continued unabated. Thousands of telegrams keep pouring in to government offices on behalf of the Indians. Between 150 and 180 Indians -- those who participated in the original take-over and the ones who followed in the first few weeks -- still remain on the island or work in the mainland office.

The office was bustling when I went to check out the Chronicle reports of the movement being dead. "Do you think the movement is defeated?" we asked Linda Means, the first Indian we saw as we entered the crowded offices.

"No!" she declared emphatically, but smiling at the thought. "We're in the best shape ever, now that the glory seekers are gone. We've never been in such great shape. The ones who are out there now are the serious, dedicated people who were there from the beginning. The young people who first took the island are back and ready to work."

Judy Scrapper, 26-year-old mother of two children, part Shawnee and part Sioux, is probably typical of the Indians who have taken over Alcatraz. She and her husband came to California from Oklahoma last July under the BIA (Bureau of Indian Affairs) relocation program, with a promise of work for her husband. But the work turned out to be a part-time job painting cars, and when not too many cars come in to be painted, as occurs in this rainy winter weather -- take-home pay for a week may be as little as \$50-\$55 dollars, to support a family of four.

The Scrapers became involved with Alcatraz partly by chance, partly through family ties. A cousin, Russell Walden, a student at the University of California, was on the of the original 14 who landed on the island. He was taking care of the Scrapers' two year old son at the time and brought the boy with him. After a short time, the young braves on Alcatraz told Judy they couldn't take care of the boy because they couldn't watch him all the time, so Judy went out to the island, to check the situation out. "A lot of my ideas crystallized then," reminisces Judy. She moved her whole family out to the rock. Her husband now commutes in to work by boat each morning. Judy works in the cooking detail of the island.

In late November, when the invasion was still only a week or two old, Judy was elected to the

'governing Council "because I had been coming in and working regularly, I guess," she explains. She was one of those who pushed for everyone to have specific jobs. She also helped "integrate" the work details, assigning men to the cooking jobs and women to work on the docks. Both sexes liked the change, reports Judy.

We rapped about a number of other topics. On the Government's sending Robert Robertson, Executive Director of the National Council on Indian Opportunity, to meet with the Indians on Alcatraz: "It should have been done a long time ago. I think they've been sitting there and waiting for us to hang ourselves.

"But the death of Yvonne focussed a lot of attention on us, and really in a sense helped pull things together.

The bulk of the Indians have said they will occupy the island until the Government acknowledges Indian ownership, but plan to live on the mainland while a cultural and educational center is constructed there.

The basic plans for the island remain unchanged -- the construction of an Indian cultural and educational complex. Steps have already been taken to get accreditation for the grade-school classes being taught on the island. Work and classes go on as before, with plans still being made for the future. Hardly the type of activity you'd expect of a movement in its dying stages.

Newsmen and cameramen were in the mainland office when we entered. A press conference had been called to announce the incorporation of the island Indians into a non-profit organization, Indians of All Tribes, Inc. and their expectations for impending negotiations with Robertson.

The newsmen who came to attend the press conference announcing the incorporation asked many questions about the reported dissension, and especially the current position of Richard Oakes. "Richard Oakes hasn't given up the struggle," they were told. "He has retired from the island, but he hasn't resigned from the Council and we don't expect him to. He is returning to school at San Francisco State, which he has planned to do all along." The death of his daughter had of course

had a tremendous emotional effect on Oakes, but was far from making him quit the struggle. They brushed aside reports of factional rivalries for power having led Oakes to "drop out."

After talking with some of the Council members, we wandered around the complex of offices that had been donated for Indian use by the private scientific analysis company which rented them. The company, directed by a half-Indian woman scientist, prefers to remain anonymous -- not, explained the half-Indian secretary, because it was ashamed or afraid of letting the Indians use the office -- "We wouldn't let them use it if we were ashamed of it" -- but because they felt the company doesn't deserve any credit. "It's the Indians who are doing everything. We really don't have anything to do with it. Why should we take attention away from their struggles? We support them 100%, but we don't feel that we should take any of their glory."

Denise Quitquit is a 19-year-old Pomo-Modoc who works as financial secretary for the Indians. "Things are going great," she said. "We've had no big hassles. People always have small problems. But we talk to each other about our problems. Some of the kids have hang-ups -- most Indian kids have, because of all the things they've been subjected to. But we work it out because people go down and talk with them."

"For awhile things were getting uptight. It had been raining a lot, the boats weren't coming in on time. Some people got upset. They stayed apart from the rest. But groups of people went to talk to them -- guys going to talk to the men, women to women, 'cause they understand each other better that way. There were long rap sessions. Afterwards, those who had withdrawn from the others came back and rejoined all the Island activities."

We spoke with Gerald Sams, one of the original invaders.

"Do you think the Indians are losing the struggle?" we asked him. "Shi-i-it," he drawled out. "Not me. I see a lot of progress."

"For lots of people," he went on earnestly, "not just Indians, but whites and blacks -- if they had a chance to go out and liberate an

island, the feeling of freedom would be overpowering. They would have to sit down awhile and think about it. A lot of people still don't realize how important it is that we keep Alcatraz."

"Are you confident the Indians will be able to keep Alcatraz?" we asked.

"Yeah, I'm confident. I mean, I'm staking everything on it -- my job, the risk of going to jail. I have to be confident that the people are gonna stick it out. We'll keep Alcatraz."

"They'll be out there as long as I'm around," chimed in John Jimenez, a Spanish-Comanche from Oklahoma who is both Radio Communications Operator and Art Coordinator for the island.

"I'll always be out there," added Janice, who was spending a week doing office work on the mainland, a job that is rotated among the occupying Indians. "I'm staying no matter what. There'll be Indians on Alcatraz as long as I'm around."

An 18-year-old Assiniboin-Sioux girl, who has been on the island since the first days of the occupation, asked whether she felt sure the Indians would hold out, replied fervently, "Yes, I really believe that with all my heart."

As we were talking a tiny, white-haired white woman in an old cloth coat that nearly touched the ground, entered the office with two five-year-old girls following her. Each of the three carried a carton or paper bag, filled with shoes, hand-knit sweaters, scarfs, caps, and other clothing. "I'm sorry," she said in a quavering voice, rain still dripping from her hair, "but we couldn't make it out to the pier." They left their small offerings of gifts on the floor, and went back out into the rain. I seemed unnecessary to ask Stella whether the Chronicle storied had hurt the support they were getting from the white community.

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GOVERNMENT CONTINUES TO RULE OUT DEFENSE

TESTIMONY AT CHICAGO TRIAL

By LIBERATION News Service

The prosecutor asked the defense witness if he had heard demonstrators shouting "Pigs! SOBs! Fascists!" at the police. "Objection, your honor," said defense attorney Bill Kunstler, "The word

'fascist' isn't an obscenity, it's an ordinary word that describes reality. You can read it in the newspapers any day."

Judge Hoffman smiled and replied, "The only time I've ever seen the word 'fascism' in the newspapers these days, Mr. Kunstler, has been in connection with this trial."

CHICAGO (LNS) -- The Government prosecution in the Conspiracy 8 case, which consists of several U.S. attorneys as well as Judge Julius Hoffman, gave up whatever legal cover-up a trial situation affords repression when Bobby Seale was bound and gagged and sentenced to four years in prison for contempt.

As the Conspiracy trial grinds on, possibly culminating in early February, Bobby Seale's presence is constantly felt in every harsh gesture by a marshall, in every spectator ejected from the courtroom for showing expression in his face, in every decision that Hoffman makes. As the trial begins to near its end, the seven defendants left are taking what happened to Bobby Seale very seriously. The Government wanted the head of the Panthers put away immediately; it also wants the leaders of the white anti-war movement put away.

The past few weeks of the trial have shown up the techniques that the government is using to do that -- techniques that have been used before in American justice, and techniques that will be used more and more: distortion, innuendo, racism, red-baiting, sensationalism, and Julius Hoffman's now well-known brand of judicial fascism.

The defense has brought forward, for example, a series of church people to testify that the organizers of the August, 1968 demonstrations at the Democratic convention -- the defendants -- had sought out support in the community in order to find accommodations for the demonstrators, in order to prevent people from wandering the streets of Chicago at night during the Convention.

Every single defense reference to church support for the demonstrators and the Yippie's planned Festival of Life raised immediate objections from the Government. "Your honor," the prosecutor

cried, "The church is not on trial here."

At one point while Yippie Abbie Hoffman was on the stand, another reference to the church came up. Kunstler inquired about a meeting between Abbie and a Presbyterian minister in Grant Park.

"Objection! The defense is trying to bring in the church again!"

"Sustained."

The defense tried another tack, and began to ask a question about another meeting the same night in the park. The prosecutor tensed for an objection.

"Did you know that the person you were speaking with was a..."

"Object..."

"...member of the Blackstone Rangers [a black Chicago gang]..."

The prosecution stopped in mid-air and shut up. Conversations with ministers are taboo and irrelevant, but conversations with black people are not.

One defense witness testified that he sat watching TV one night during the police riot at the convention. The brutality was so intense, even on the screen, that he volunteered to help the Medical Committee for Human Rights give first aid.

The defense began by asking him what he was doing that night.

WITNESS: I was home, watching television.

DEFENSE: And what were you watching?

WITNESS: They were showing films of demonstrators being beaten...

GOVERNMENT: Objection, your honor! That is immaterial.

JUDGE: Sustained. The witness' words may go out and the jury is instructed to disregard them.

The Government is permitted to ask questions like, "What kind of chants were the demonstrators chanting in Lincoln Park that night? Weren't they chanting 'Off the pigs' at the police and throwing missiles?"

[Abbie later testified, "Hell, no one called the cops pigs then. We reserved the term for corrupt politicians and judges."]

But the defense is not permitted to ask questions like, "What kind of songs were being sung by demonstrators in Lincoln Park that night?"

Red-baiting has turned out to be a crucial part of the Government offensive, even though it has taken its crudest, most transparent form. The defense called Stewart Meacham, Quaker co-chairman of the New Mobilization to end the war, to the stand. Meacham testified primarily about his recent trip to Hanoi to negotiate the release, to the U.S. anti-war movement, of American pilots captured over North Vietnam. In the course of explaining his own trip, he talked to the jury about similar trips made by defendants Tom Hayden, Rennie Davis and Dave Dellinger. The defense expected the Government to bring up the Hanoi trips in order to discredit the defendants as "conscious enemy agents." Meacham's testimony served to explain the Hanoi trips in their relationship to the anti-war movement.

The prosecution responded to Meacham's testimony with questions such as:

GOVT: At that meeting [previously referred to] was Charlene Mitchell present?

WITNESS: yes.

GOVT: And is she to your knowledge a member of any political party?

WITNESS: yes.

GOVT: Do you know which one?

WITNESS: yes, the Communist Party.

GOVT: No further questions, your honor.

But when the defense asks a witness, "Would you please describe to the jury any acts of violence you saw committed by the Police Department of the City of Chicago on August 26, 27, or 28," Judge Hoffman wheezes and instructs those words to "go out, and the jury to disregard them."

Among the witnesses called by the defense who were effectively gagged by the government -- though less blatantly than Bobby Seale -- were an official observer from the Chicago Bar Association whose remarks were an official observer from the Chicago Bar Association whose remarks were stricken from the record when he testified to having heard cops chanting

"Kill, Kill, Kill!" as they went after demonstrators; a series of Chicago ministers; and a local public defender who made a strong complaint about police brutality to the Chicago Police Department after seeing passers-by brutally beaten on the street. His testimony that his complaints were intentionally ignored for months on end was objected to by the government as immaterial.

Much of the government offensive has read like a scandal sheet. The Yippie Nude-in that never happened has taken top billing. So have wild Yippie promises of free love in Grant Park. When Jacques Levy, the director of "Oh, Calcutta!" took the stand, the entire government cross-examination centered around the play's nudity.

The heavyhanded injustice of the Government's repression campaign has not been lost on at least one of the jurors in the Conspiracy trial. The prosecution began to refer to that juror, a woman, as "The Rock," because to all appearances she will not be budged from her firm conviction that the Government's case is a load of shit.

Unhappily, the juror made the mistake of "communicating" with her daughter at some point during the trial as to her sentiments about the trial. The daughter, unaware of the strict prohibition imposed on jurors concerning the case they are sitting on, got up at a public meeting in defense of the Conspiracy to announce "My mother is a juror, and she thinks the government hasn't proved a thing."

A helpful Chicago newspaperman who was present at the meeting offered his services to the Government to help off the juror who, as Judge Hoffman reminds her and her sequestered colleagues every day, is not permitted to talk with anyone about this case.

Defense lawyers got wind of the affair, and accused the government of readying an attack on the one juror who seems to be sympathetic to the Conspiracy.

Shortly afterwards, the Government got up in open court and backed down. Perhaps the government decided not to rely publicly on the testimony of the reporter, who showed up drunk in court when he came to make his contribution. Or perhaps the pro-

secution is afraid of offing one juror so late in the case; not only might that result in a mistrial, but other jurors might rally in defense of "The Rock."

The important point is that a "hung jury," incapable of reaching a unanimous guilty verdict, is now a real possibility.

* * *

Shortly after New Year's, the Defense subpoenaed the Archivist of the United States to produce some 26 boxes of records which were collected by Walker Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence--the federally-sponsored commission that called the Chicago violence a "police riot."

The records contain material that the defense considers absolutely vital to their case -- arrest records, hospital records, statements by Mayor Daley, statements by men who are presently prosecuting the government case against the Conspiracy, and the entire FBI report on the events in Chicago. The Archives have declared the material off-limits to the public for fifteen years.

Defense attorney Kunstler delivered a long, intricate legal explanation of why the records are crucial to the Conspiracy's case. Without them, Kunstler argued, their hands are tied.

Judge Hoffman has little compunction about tying anyone's hands, or about binding them, or gagging people, so he ignored the entire thrust of defense legal arguments and quashed the subpoena.

* * *

Millions upon millions of words have never been said at the Conspiracy trial. Thousands and thousands of them that show up government repression for what it is have been ordered to "go out." At one point, Abbie Hoffman looked innocently at the judge and asked him "Where do they go when they go out?" Judge Hoffman glared at him.

But in fact the words do go somewhere. They are not lost on all the jurors. And in the end, they "go out" to the American people. If the words don't get said during this trial in the neon-oven 23rd floor courtroom in Chicago, they will "go out" at some other time into the streets and the communities, and thousands of other "conspirators" will commit the

crime of working for liberation.

There will be other trials in the future, and the machinations of American justice will try to assure that the truth "goes out" and is struck from the record again and again. But in the end the real criminals will be on trial; and when the people try their oppressors, none of their words will "go out."

-30-

NORTH KOREAN NEWSPAPER SUPPORTS PANTHERS

PYONGYANG, North Korea (LNS) -- Minju Chosen, a newspaper published in the Democratic People's Republic of Korea, recently carried an article in support of the Black Panther Party.

In its Jan. 3 edition, Minju Chosen said that "the struggle of the Black Panther Party of the U.S.A. and U.S. black people is a just struggle for smashing the fascist suppression and fascist persecution by the U.S. imperialists." The paper continued, "The Korean people condemn with surging indignation" the attacks on the Panthers.

Minju Chosen added, "The U.S. imperialists are the descendants of pirates who exterminated the American Indians and built a den of robbers on their graves, the two-legged beasts of the twentieth century, the blood-suckers forever to be known in history, who forcibly shipped away African black people and enslaved them and erected the kingdom of the dollars with their blood."

The article concluded with the conviction that U.S. black people who have already risen up in struggle "will fight more gallantly...and surely win ultimate victory."

-30-

MORE DRAFT RESISTANCE IN SOUTH KOREA

SEOUL, South Korea (LNS) -- More than 47,700 young South Koreans refused to comply with the draft or deserted from the U.S.-backed South Korean Army in 1969. The Pyongyang-based Korean Central News Service (North Korea) said that this figure, obtained from a Seoul radio broadcast, was "drastically curtailed" by South Korean authorities. The North Koreans charge that the South Korean regime of Chung Hee Park

"is resorting to brutal suppression, arresting right and left the youths who refuse to serve in the puppet army."

-30-

PANTHERS SENT SOLIDARITY MESSAGE BY OSPAAAL

HAVANA (LNS) -- The Executive Secretariat of the Organization of Solidarity with the Peoples of Asia, Africa and Latin America (OSPAAAL), based in Havana, has sent a message of solidarity to the Black Panther Party.

Taking note of the current wave of repression against the Panthers, OSPAAAL said: "We energetically condemn this policy, and we affirm our solidarity and support for the Afro-American people and the anti-imperialist forces and vanguard organizations within the U.S."

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[Note to Editors: The staff of the Committee to Defend the Conspiracy is asking that the following "advertisement" be placed in your papers. The Conspiracy is in desperate need of funds to pay for its legal defense. Speaking engagements by the defendants are their primary source of money.]

BOBBY SEALE WAS BOUND AND GAGGED AND JAILED --
BUT THE SEVEN 'CONSPIRATORS' LEFT ARE
STILL FREE TO TALK

The Committee to Defend the Conspiracy 8 needs funds. One of the best ways to help them out, and to help Abbie Hoffman, John Froines, Rennie Davis, Tom Hayden, Dave Dellinger, Lee Weiner and Jerry Rubin talk about what's coming down in America, is to invite one of the defendants to speak in your community or campus.

Join the Conspiracy! Get in touch with Mike Gold, c/o The Conspiracy, 28 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill. 60604. (312)-427-7773.

-30-

PHILLY WEATHERMAN HITS CBS STATION

PHILADELPHIA (LNS) -- On Jan. 10, Quaker City SDS (Weatherman) held their first action, a prototype example of Weatherman's hit-and-run tactics.

In reaction to a Jan. 6 CBS TV documentary

on the Black Panther Party, they invaded the Philadelphia affiliate of CBS television (WCAU), at 1:30 p.m. smashing plate glass windows and display cases with telephones which they ripped off walls and desks. Chased by employees, the group attempted their get-away through the back door, and ran smack into eight policemen.

All told, 11 people were arrested, including an observer from the Philadelphia Free Press who had watched the action from a car. Those arrested were charged with unlawful entry, malicious mischief and conspiracy. One Weatherman was also charged with resisting arrest. Total bail for the 11 runs to more than \$20,000; damage to the TV station was estimated at \$15,000. It is reported that two participants in the action avoided arrest.

-30-

MIT STUDENTS OCCUPY PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

CAMBRIDGE, Mass. (LNS) -- On Jan. 15, Rosa Luxembourg SDS led one hundred students in the MIT president's office to protest the expulsion of a student for calling an MIT VP a "pig" at a disciplinary hearing. The hearing, which was held on Dec. 17, was called to try four students for blocking a GE recruiter earlier in the fall.

When they went up to the president's office, the demonstrators took a battering ram with them, because the office is usually locked on such occasions. Several deans and other administrators stood in front of the main doors (expensive wood-paneled doors), so the students broke in through a side door.

Behind the president's desk hangs a portrait of a former MIT president. Now Rosa Luxembourg's face covers his.

The students' demands include: an end to government defense research at MIT, no GE recruiters on campus until the end of the strike, and a payment of \$150,000 to the Black Panthers in reparation for MIT's racist hiring policies.

-30-

ANTI-U.S. DEMONSTRATION IN PHILIPPINES

MANILA (LNS) -- Five thousand Filipino students demonstrated just outside the U.S.-run John

Jay Military Base near Bagui last month. The students were protesting the U.S. aggression in Vietnam and were demanding the dismantling of U.S. bases in the Philippines.

Similar demonstrations were held a few months ago to protest the murder of a Filipino by a U.S. soldier. The soldier was later absolved from blame in a court-martial with American jurors -- the shooting was termed a hunting "accident."

-30-

DEBRAY, STILL IN JAIL, WORKS ON BOOK

LIMA, Peru (LNS) -- Regis Debray, still in jail in Bolivia for his alleged ties to Che Guevara and the Bolivian guerrilla movement, is working on a book, according to a Prensa Latina dispatch. His wife, Elizabeth Burgos, told reporters in Lima that Debray's new book was a study of the Peruvian peasantry and agrarian reform.

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OUR NORTHERN COLONY

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS) -- Canadian firms owned or controlled by U.S. companies will not be allowed to sell goods to People's China if they contain any U.S. parts, the U.S. Dept. of Commerce announced recently.

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BLACK PRISONERS ON STRIKE

SOLEDAD, Calif. (LNS) -- Black prisoners are on a hunger strike in Soledad prison, following the shooting and killing of three black inmates by a white guard. The inmates were reportedly fighting and refused to break up the fight when the guard blew a whistle, so he shot them.

The hunger strikers have demanded a federal grand jury investigation of the shooting. They have also asked that black and white prisoners be kept separate, that black prisoners be supervised by black guards, and that all guards be given psychiatric examinations before being assigned to tower duty. The guard who killed the three black prisoners was on tower duty at the time.

-30-



TOP: North Americans, Cubans, and Vietnamese pose for pictures after a meeting.
BOTTOM: Brigade member meets a Vietnamese.
Both photos credit Red Star Photo Agency



TOP: Cane lifter grabs entire pile of twenty-five arrobas in one haul and dumps it in one cart (left)

BOTTOM: Member of first millionaire brigade of Havana province giving advice on techniques.

SEE STORY ON VENCEREMOS BRIGADE PAGE ONE
PHOTOS ON PAGE P-1 ALSO GO WITH THE BRIGADE

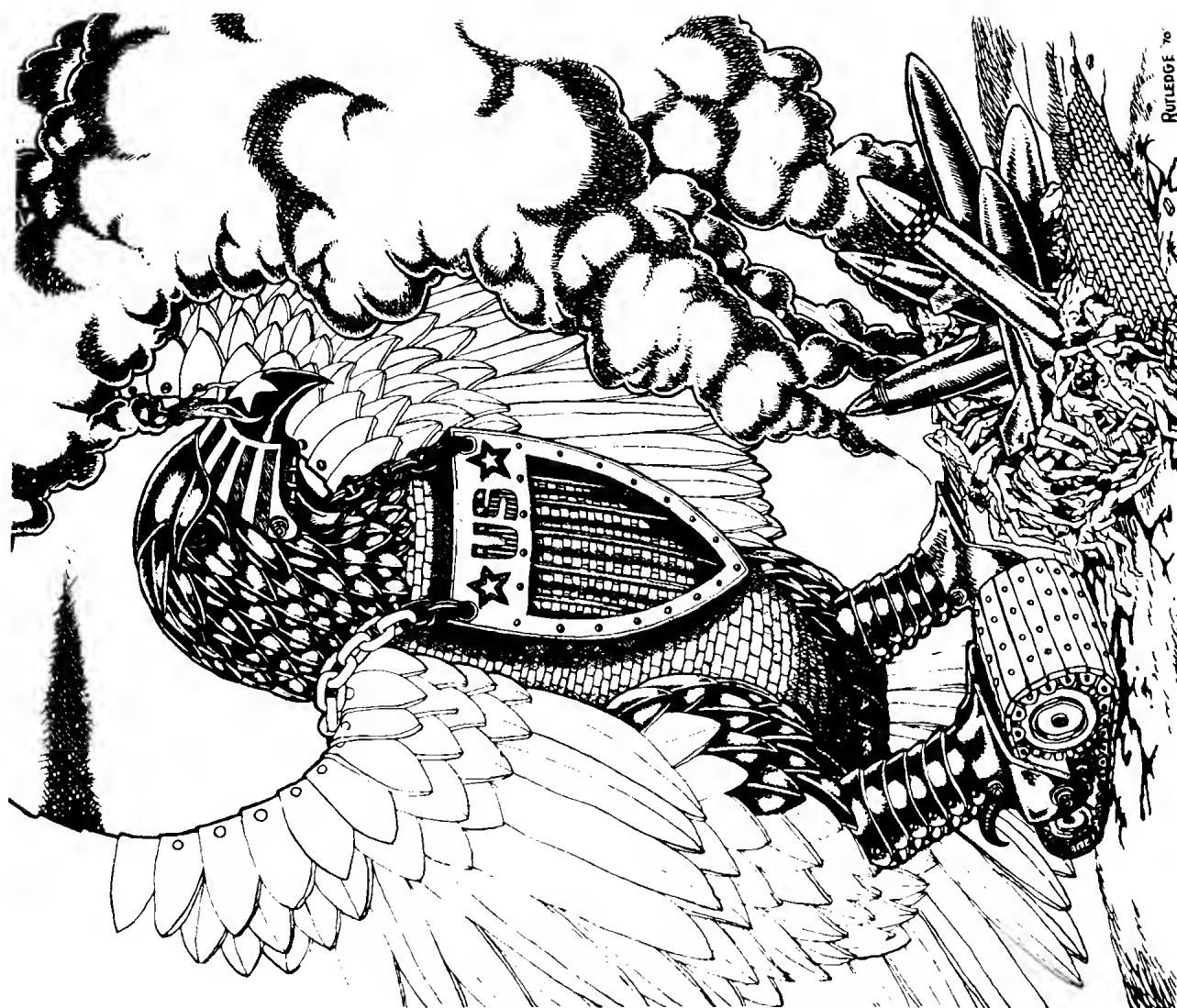
Credit Red Star Photo Agency/LNS.



TOP: John burns his classification card in solidarity with Vietnamese
BOTTOM: Marienda (snack) in the fields are at 9:30 am and 4 pm. Yogurt
Cola, lemonade, orange, and grapefruit juice, malta, crackers, and cookies.

Credit RED STAR photo agency/LNS

STORY ON BRIGADE ON PAGE ONE



RULEDGE '70

LEFT: CREDIT: Eugene AUGUR /LNS.

RIGHT: Fidel in the cane field. See story on Venceremos Brigade.
CREDIT: LNS.



"Aha! Another career man."



TOP: From a military underground paper CREDIT: OM/LNS.

BOTTOM: CREDIT: SECOND CITY/LNS.